- RETAIL PRICE : Violies for the millon, with complete outfit bow, rosin and extra strings.. \$5,0

chn F. Stratton & Co.'s Russian Sut Violin man are the best in the world. By purchasing sestings and no other, musicians will oftain liable strings and no other, musicians will oftain liable strings which can always be depended on, respond feedily-to the bow, and will outlast violin strings mide. A full assortment of swings and musical marchandies kept in stock procured on their notice and at leavest prices.

46-17 J. W. HOUGHTON.

T. DOLAND.

## CARRIAGES. BUGGIES Wagons and Sleighs.

Having purchased the interest of P. C. homas in the carriage business, I shall de ote my entire time and energy to supplying verythink in my line that the necessities of sy customers demand. are a large of carriages, which was suit the times, and the confice and Factory at the old stand as formerly. Thankful for past favors, I sometimes of your patronage.

T. DOLAND.

A NOTED DIVINE SAYS EIGHT in GOLD ead what he says:

Dui Turn: Deep file: For ten years I have een a marige in Dyspapala, Constitution and les. Last the property of The wavevectorments of mar; I used them (but with little faith). I m now a well man, have good appetite, digu-cus justice, require used, plan pone, and I ave gained forty pounds said fiest. They are

A TORPID LIVER iful noutes of many diseases, such as , Sick Headacha, Costiveness, Dyses, am Ferrer, Agus und Peyer, Jamedice, matter, Kidney Completat, Collecte

CONSTIPATION.

OF. HARRIS' RADICAL CURE





The Lady's Yes.

"Yos," I answer'd you last night;
"No," this morning, sir, I say:
Golors seen by candle light
Will not look the same by day. When the voils play'd their best,

Call me false or call me free,

Yet the sin is on us both: Time to dance is not to woo; Wooing light makes fickle troth, Scorn on me recoils on you, Learn to win a lady's faith

Lead her from the feative b

Point her to the starry chies, Guard her, by your truthful wom Pure from courtably's flatteric By your truth she shall be true,

DOCTOR ROVIGNO'S PATIENTS.

BY JAMES WIGHT.

In the bright particular star of the American colony in Paris, there were people who did not hesitate to declare that Madame Helen Vasoul was the mest bewitching widow in the world. More attractive, more skillful than Dulcinea del Toboso, heaven knows how many strings she had to her bow! How many lovers with unsatisfied desires, humble submission of strength to caprice, fear of refusal and restless entreaty heaming from their adoring cycs.

ing eyes. sore of impassioned Antonys. She smiled on them all by turns; she listened to their frenzied ravings; she drove them to dis-traction with her fan; and she did the hon-ors of her drawing-room with ineffable

that the wits spoke of her as the Yankee Queen of Sheba.

One day poor Vasoul dropped in on her with his trunks and his odor of the sea. He had been five years absent on a Chinese station. The poor devil arrived in Paris with his face weather-browned an inch deep. After some difficulty he found his wife's mansion. The footman at the door looked down on the bronzed mariner as if he were a needy Chiffonier. But when he beheld his beloved Helen appear in a toilet which represented more than his five year's hoardings—he forgot to fall into her arms—he blew his nose with his finger and thumb, put about without saying a word, and ordered his trunks to be sent back to Havre. That was nine or ten years since, and poor Vasoul had never been seen since.

There was abundant reasons why Vasoul should not have been seen since. Madame received official news of her husband's acid."

She leaned back in her chair with her eyes closed. She was as pale as death, and her bosom could be seen heaving like a billowy sea.

The doctor felt her pulse, and ordered for to be removed to her room. It was nothing serious, he told Windrush, but it would be necessary to postpone the august would be necessary to postpone

should not have been seen since. Madame received official news of her husband's death with the complimentary condolences of the "Minister of the Navy."

She was accustomed to say to her friends in the early hours of her bereavement:

"Widow! Widow! There's no prettier word in the French language! I dress myself in black: I walk the streets, and I long to stop the passers-by and tell them that I am a widow."

Madame Vasoul wore mourning for her husband for precisely thirty-one days:
"and then," said Dr. Rovigno, "she showed Parts what a woman of genius she was. One evening she occupied a box opposite the emperor in the balcony of the Italiens. She was ravishingly continued, decollete, of course, and she glasteed at his imperial majesty with such syet that he fidgeted on his seat and pulsed his imperial goatee, while Eugenie looked red-hot dag-

gers The rumor got abroad that Napoleon had been introduced, and madame's fortune was made. Ah!" cried the doctor, turning up his eyes as a certain fowl is said to do during a thunderstorm. "Madame has a splendid audacity, she can sieze and seduce opportunity. I embrace her!"

Madame Vasoul was at home. It was late morning and she was enveloped in a wadded wrapper of white satin. In this costume she resembled a jewel in a casket, or a kitten on an eider coverlet. The doors of the mansion seemed to open of their own accord to admit the Baron Von Wiemer. A footman removed his paletot from his shoulders and another ushered him into madame's boutcoir without being announced. He kissed her on both her cheeks, and then followed her with his eyes and infantine admiration. Eros is always a baby, no matter in whose bosom he finds a lodgment. A woman in her boudoir, is like a work of art artistically set. The baron was a prey to those final passions that finish the body as well as the soul of an old man. He had made up his mind that he must marry the celebrated American widow or perish in the attempt.

languor and a sensousness of the move-ment about madame which scattered to the winds the old man's prudence. He got down on his lean knees, and asked her to become the Baroness Von Weimer.

The old rascal had a wife living, and madame was perfectly cognizant of the

fact.

She placed her plump little hand on his hald pate, and fondled him airily. He grew eloquent; she listened with complaisance, showed no timidity, and seemed divinely unconscious of the ardor of the old Don Juan. She suffered him to apply to her all the names with which love can inspire a man, but she never forgot once to call him Monsieur le Baron.

"I am in debt—deeply in debt, Monsieur le Baron," she said, while he still remained groveling on his marrow bones.

"Take my fortune!" cried the transported baron.

She appeared to fall into a profound rev with a deep drawn sigh.

The baron handed her a check for that amount an hour later, and reduced himself to the verge of beggary.

It was the afternoon of that memorable day that Doctor Rovigno was called in for the fourth time to prescribe for the poodle

hope that 'Midas' is well, and—and—and Monsieur a Vasoul; ah—does he carry himself well? I think I did not tell you,

Monsieur a Vasoul; ah—does he carry himself well? I think I did not tell you, madame, that that excellent gentleman's mother and my own were dear sisters—"
"Sisters? Then you are cousins?"
"Precisely, madame."
"Ah, I see the conspiracy. You were present when Monsieur called the last time. You have been fixing the cards doctor. I see it all.
The doctor bowed.

People who have recently seen the Vasouls in Paris state that the reunion so strangely brought about has proved the happiest event of their lives. Viscount Windrush was adjudged a bankrupt a month after the hitch in the nuptials, and madame has never ceased to felicitate herself on her fortunate escape.

The planters in Louisiana are alarmed over the manner in which the negroes are fleeing from oppression in that State to collair, he said:

"Rev. vow?!! never day. A passenger train from the East carried one more passing increased by one yesterday. A passenger train from the East carried one more passenger than the conductor knew of, because the said passenger was concealed on the trucks and looked more like a hunk of mud than a live boy !a years old. He came across the river with the others and after a brief look around the depot he walked up to a hackman and said:

"Old boy, I'm right from Jersey City, with nothing to eat for two hull days and not a red in my pocket I'm game, I am. Lend me a quarter and I'll make it a dollar before noon."

"I don't know you," replied the hackman.

"Nor I you, but that's all right. A man who won't lend a live boy a quarter to get a start in life is no man at all. Come, what d'ye say?"

He got the money, and watking up to a boot-black who stood shivering in the cool air, he said:

"Rev. vov.?!! never make a shiner in the

The planters in Louisiana are alarmed over the manner in which the negroes are fleeing from oppression in that State to freedom in Kansas. The New Orleans Times says that "the trouble will not be "confined to one or two plantations, but "threatens the whole State, and the sugar "region must suffer when the cotton re." "gion is overgrown with cottonwood trees "and weeds." Recently an extensive planter went to New Orleans and had ar ranged for advances on the crops he expected to raise, when he recieved a telegram stating that his hands had lett. Consequently his arrangements had to be cancelled, and the Times says he is a neuined man, and that "every day the scene is enacted" in New Orleans. "Something must be done," says the Times, "to per-The planters in Louisiana are alarmed over the manner in which the negroes are fleeing from oppression in that State to freedom in Kansas. The New Orleans Times says that "the trouble will not be "confined to one or two plantations, but "threatens the whole State, and the sugar "region must suffer when the cotton region is overgrown with cottonwood trees "and weeds." Recently an extensive planter went to New Orleans and had arranged for advances on the crops he expected to raise, when Le recieved a telegram stating that his hands had lett. Consequently his arrangements had to be cancelled, and the Times says he is a ruined man, and that "every day the scene is enacted" in New Orleans. "Something must be done," says the Times, "to per-"suade the negro to move into the sugar "region, where tranquility reigns, and the "laborer not only gains but receives his hire after he gains-it in other parts of Louisiana. "It is conceded by the wise," says the Times, "that "the negroes are the best field workers in existence, and that this State will go to the dogs without them."

At last the whites in the South are beginning to admit that they cannot do without the negro. They should have remembered that fact when they were robbing them of the fruits of their labor, and butchering them for exercising their rights under the constitution. When the land is untilled and the "chivalry" are starving, the South will realize that in justice and cruelly to the unfortunate and helpless negroes are being avenged.—[Chicago Journal.

Whe Could Offer Mere.

iliams of one and-twenty; her oldest, the lates and conditions of the fourth time to prescribe for the poodle of the poodle of the fourth time to prescribe for the poodle of the fourth time to prescribe for the poodle of the fourth time to prescribe for the window and the poodle of the fourth time to prescribe for the window and the poodle of the fourth time to prescribe for the fourth time to prescribe for the window and the poodle of the fourth time to prescribe for the window and the poodle of the fourth time to prescribe for the window and time the poodle of the fourth time to prescribe for the window and time the poodle of the fourth time to prescribe for the fourth time to pres

where the second process of process in the second process of the s

isstation at a high-honed establishment, and for his board he payeth \$20 a week. The wise young man marrieth the landlady's it dangher.

The foolish man taketh his wife to a church sociable, and spendeth \$5 for ice ream and cake. The wise man alloweth his wife to serve on the refreshment committee, and when the evening cometh he goeth to that church sociable with a market basket. If his wife hath important the proper of the preserved here opportunities, he cometh away altend of the game.

Old Maida.

If we knew the heart histories of many old maids we should find them characterised by the purest pathos and life's most elevating discipline. Often does a wone man remain single because she is faithful to an idea. Perhaps some happy dream of girlhood was broken by death or entrangement—perhaps as he has ever ment for them to clear the track. Horristot to many his wife to the man who fully realized her aspirations, and whom in perfect fealty she could feel in hereif able to love, honor and obey. Whatever man may think on the subject, the heart of voley" has a grave meaning to thoughtful women who conscious of a soul of their own," are all title terrified at all obedience may involve. Other women the real life, is never approximately reached the track he is in which in the ere of gentle and more yielding in an allowed at all other or the perfect of the random of the persisted in walking directly into the least word "obey" has a grave meaning to thoughtful women who conscious of a soul of their own," are all title terrified at all obedience may involve. Other women the man who have formed an ideal which, in the rear of gentle and more yielding in a should find them clear the persisted in walking directly into the persisted in walking directly into the persisted in walking directly into the least word "obey" has a grave meaning to thoughtful women who conscious of a soul of their own," are all title terrified as all obedience may involve. Other women there are of gentle and more yielding in a sold still and the beholde

"This is the roughest road I ever shook myself up on. I guess the roadbed and track are all right, but the section men leave too many pine stumps and rocks on the track

leave too many pine stumps and rocks on the track.

"At Lyons Falls the ventilation fiend gets on the train. She is a woman this time. Would I open the window for her?

"I would and did.

"Did it annoy me?

"Oh, no; I rather like to have the snow blow in and beat down my neck and back. It soothed me and braced me, as it were, up. up.
"She was fading away, she told me, with

taller than myself and weighed about 180 pounds. Every time she coughed it knocked the stove down.

"She said to me———

"There, this car has run over a canal boat. No it wasn't. It was only a sewlog. We are all right. We have lost three or four wheels, but we jolt along on the trucks just as well.

leven yet the majority of men respect the custom introduced by Alexander the Great.

Ice in the Bick Reem.

Mention is made in a foreign paper of a plan pursued by an ingenious physician for insuring a supply of ice for use in sick rooms during the hottest nights, and without disturbing the patient. This plan is to cut a piece of flannel about nine inches square, and secure it by ligature round te mouth of an ordinary tumbler, so as to leave a cup-shaped depression of flannel within the tumbler to about half its depth. In the flannel cup so formed that ice may be preserved many hours—all the longer if a piece of flannel from four to five inches square be used as a loose cover to the ice cup. Cheap flannel, with comparatively

Mew York Dry Goods Market.

New York Dry Goods Market.

All know that a lump of ice in a glass of water melts very slowly; but if divided into pea-sized pieces and stirred round, it is melted with many times greater rapidity, each piece being dissolved from without inwards, and the surface exposed to the water being multifold greater. So it is with the food in the stomach, the juices of which envelop it for the purpose of reducing it to liquid form, to prepare it for yielding its nourishment to the system; the more numerous the pieces, and the smaller, the greater will be the amount of surface exposure, and the more rapidly will it be dissolved; hence the reason for for chewing the food well.—]Health and Home.

The Detroit brigade of bootblacks was increased by one yesterday. A passenger train from the East carried one more passenger than the conductor knew of, because the said passenger was concealed on the trucks and looked more like a hunk of mud than a live boy 14 years old. He came across the river with the others and after a brief look around the depot he walked up to a hackman and said:

"Old boy, I'm right from Jersey City, with nothing to eat for two hull days and not a red in my pocket I'm game, I am. Lead me a quarter and I'll make it a dollar before noon."

"I don't know you," replied the hackman.

OI incidents on his last lecturing tour, and I'll make it a dollar before noon."

"The Ventlation Fiend.

OI incidents on his last lecturing tour, and I ever shook."

"This is the roughest road I ever shook."

The ventlation Fiend.

OI incidents on his last lecturing tour, some of the faithful, indignant that the bones of such enemies to religion should are the progress of the results of the progress of the progress of the rescue of the care rescue of the care rescue of her fellow actress in the cut at Waterbury.

Miss Kemble may win plaudits of crowded houses and become more widely known as an actress than she is now, but and ochievement can eclipse her rescue of the cut at Waterbury.

The control of the late Mr. A. T. Stewart, of New York, can hardly have a more checkered career that that of a very different celebrity—Voltaire. When he died at Paris, in May, 1778, the church there rescue of the cut at Waterbury.

Miss Kemble is of petite form, and a blonde. She is about 18 years old and looks far from being the heroine of a thrilling railroad episode. Courage and true merit, however, generally hide themstellar to the themstellar to the celebrity—Voltaire. When he died at Paris, in May, 1778, the church there rescue of the care the cut at the cut at the cut at the said passenger was concealed on the trucks and looks far from being the heroine of a thrilling railroad episode. Courage and true merit, however, gen

some of the faithful, indignant that the bones of such enemies to religion should rest in consecrated ground, threw them pell-mell into a sack, and carried them to a point in the suburbs near Berey, where there was a large vacant lot belonging to the city. Here a hole had been already dug, and the contents of the sack were shaken into it and covered with quick lime. The hole was then filled in and the conspirators trampled down the earth. Voltaire's heart had been saved by a triend, in whose family it remained until 1864. Voltrire's heart had been saved by a triend, in whose family it remained until 1864. On its then being offered to the Government, Napoleon III. decided that it should be placed with the body. On consulting the Archbishop of Paris, that functionary suggested the expediency of verifying the actual presence of Voltaire's remains. An investigation followed, and the truth came out. The heart was then placed in the National Library, and a portion of the brain appropriated by the surgeons at the autopsy was publicly sold. Its present whereabouts is unknown.

BUPTURE

DR. J. A. SHERMAN is new at his branch office 5 South Fifth street, St. Louis, Mo., where his patient and those wishing his treatment may commit his during the months of May and June. His Book with photographic likenesses of bad cases before as after cure, malled for ten cents. Principal office, 2 Broadway, New York.

Harrison and Riley Stone, two brothers, charged with various robberies committed in the vicinity of Eaton, O., were arrested near Terre Haute, after both had been shot by the officers while running. Riley has two balls in his arm, and Harrison was shot in the back. The latter will probably

town the quarter. In half an hour part paid back the quarter. In half an hour paid to the quarter. In half an hour paid to the quarter. In half an hour part paid to deep the quarter. In half an hour part paid to deep the paid t

Cleaveland, O., May 10.—Petroleum much firmer, standard white 110 test

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